RADAR
MASTER
COMICS
10¢
CAPT. MARVEL JR.
in the
VOYAGE 'ROUND
THE HORN!
RADAR

BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE GILLETTE BEAR

IN 1819 CHARLIE MURRAY PEDALED A MILE IN LESS THAN 1 MINUTE HE WAS PACED BY A TRAIN, RAN ON A BOARD TRACK ERECTED FOR THE EXPERIMENT
SO DRY BIKE RACING WAS THE JUNK A FEW YEARS AGO MEN TEAMS RACED CONTINUALLY, COVERING MORE THAN 2500 MILES SPRINTS ADDED THE THRILLS AND SP
THE BONE SHAKER WAS THE BIKE OF GREAT GRANDFATHER'S IRON TIRES AND HAD HEAVY WOODEN WHEELS FOR TIRES AND WAS PEDAL CRANKS WOULD HAVE GIVEN HIS EYE FOR A SET OF GILLETTES.
GILLETTE BICYCLE TIRES TAKE THE BONESHAKING OUT OF CYCLING THEY'RE EASY RIDING AND MIGHTY DEPENDABLE EVERY GILLETTE IS A BEAR FOR WEAR.

GILLETTE Bicycle Tires

MASTER COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
V. A. PROVISIERO

APPROVED READING

The [illegible]

[illegible]

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

•

WHIZ COMICS

•

CAPT. MARVEL JR.

•

MASTER COMICS

•

THE MARVEL FAMILY

•

BOW WINSLOW OF THE NAVY

•

FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS

•

CAP PAP'S PUPPETOONS

•

HOPPY THE MARVEL BUNNY

•

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

•

MARY MARVEL

•

NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL

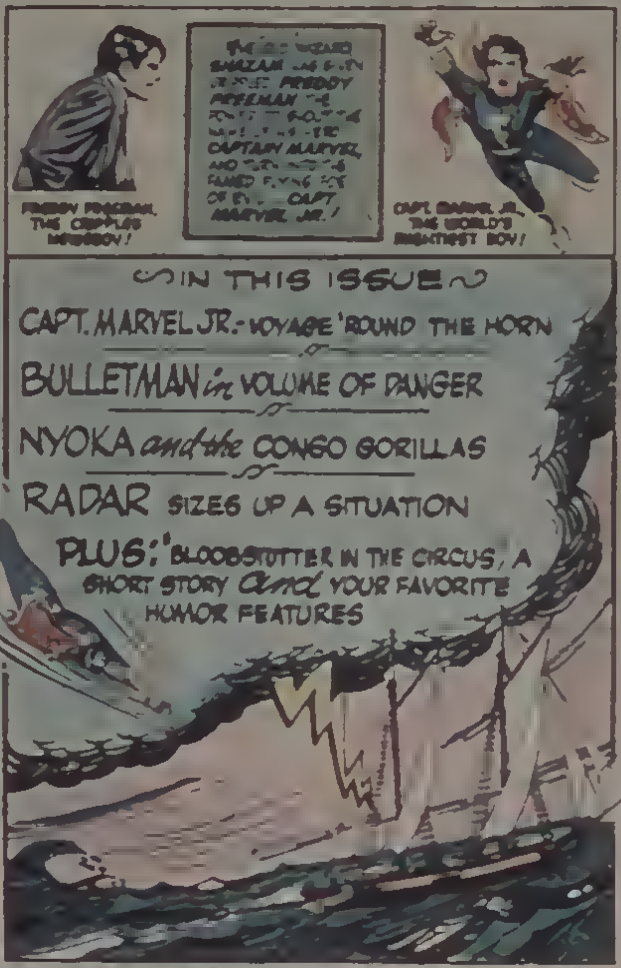
•

HOPALONG CASSIDY

•

WOW COMICS

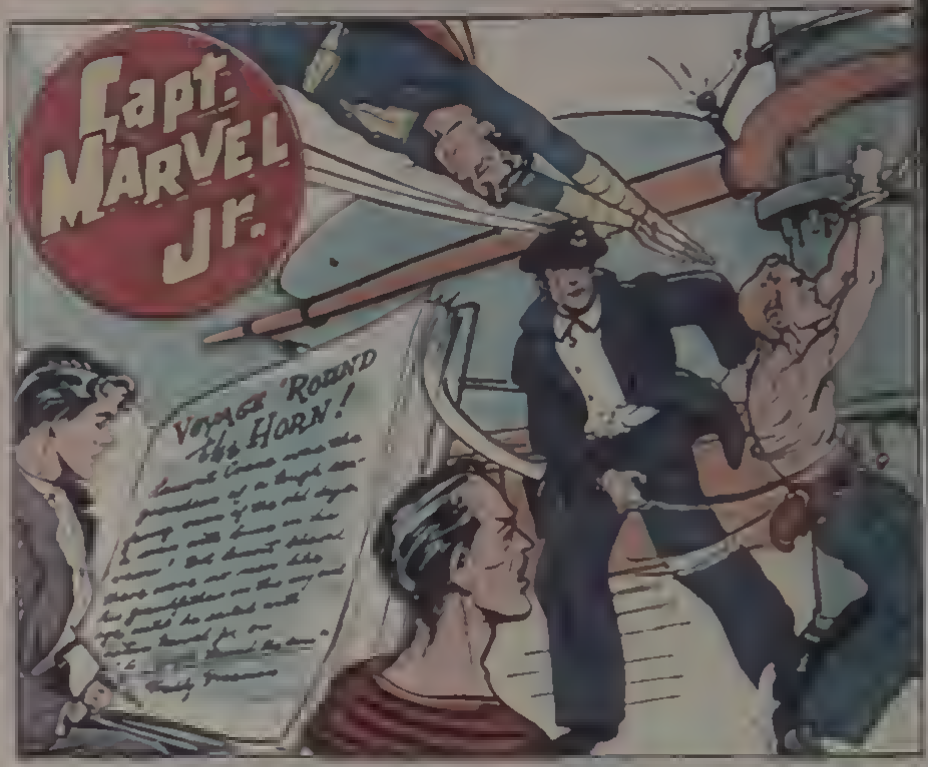
[illegible]

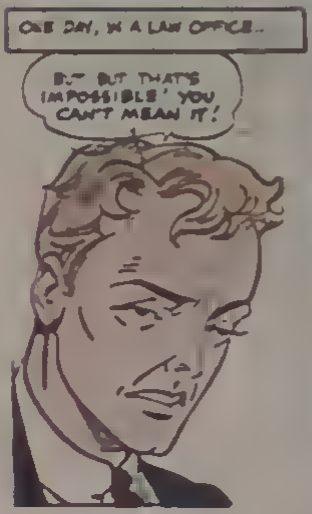

FREDDY FREEMAN, THE CRIPPLED MIDGET!
THE [illegible] FREDDY FREEMAN [illegible] CAPTAIN MARVEL, AND [illegible] FAMED FLYING BOY OF [illegible] CAPT. MARVEL JR.!
CAPT. MARVEL JR. THE WORLD'S STRONGEST BOY!
IN THIS ISSUE
CAPT. MARVEL JR.- VOYAGE 'ROUND THE HORN
BULLETMAN in VOLUME OF DANGER
NYOKA and the CONGO GORILLAS
RADAR SIZES UP A SITUATION
PLUS: BLOODSTUTTER IN THE CIRCUS, A SHORT STORY and YOUR FAVORITE HUMOR FEATURES

[illegible] 1947 [illegible] No. 8

[illegible] POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

MEMBER A.B.C. BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

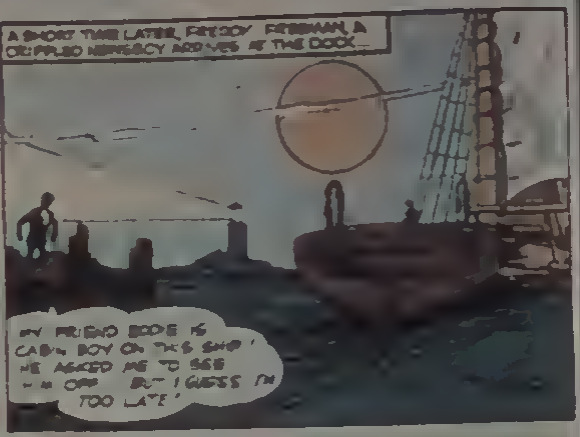

Capt. MARVEL Jr.
VOYAGE 'ROUND the HORN!


ONE DAY, IN A LAW OFFICE..
BUT BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU CAN'T MEAN IT!

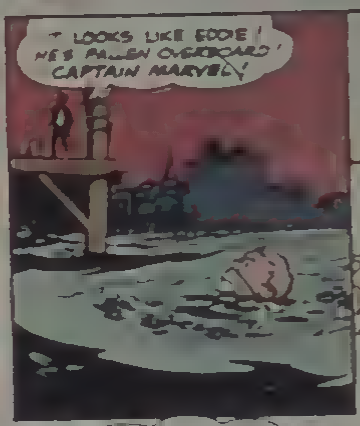
GRANDFATHER MUST HAVE PUT THAT PROVISION INTO HIS WILL AS SOME KIND OF JOKE!
THEN THE JOKE'S ON YOU, JANET CRANE. YOUR GRANDF[illegible]ER'S WILL IS PERFECTLY LEGAL!

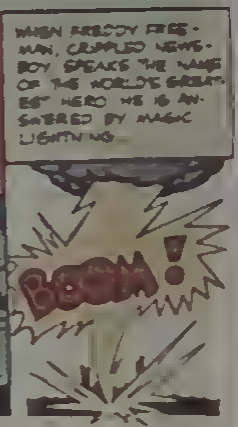
HE STATES HIS OLD SAILING SCHOONER THE CELESTIAL HAS BEEN KEPT IN PERFECT REPAIR. HE LEAVES ALL HIS MONEY TO YOU PROVIDED YOU SAIL THE CELESTIAL AROUND CAPE HORN AND BEAT THE RECORD HE SET IN 1878 '
I'VE NEVER SAILED A SHIP! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT'
STOP WORRYING, LAMONT! I'LL HELP YOU'
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WILL YOU SAIL WITH ME?
NO BUT — FIND A MAN WHO KNOWS SAILING SHIPS! THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WILL THAT SAYS YOU MUST BE THE CAPTAIN, IS THERE?
YOU'RE RIGHT COUSIN! I BELIEVE YOU'VE FOUND THE WAY OUT!
I'LL MAKE CERTAIN HE DOESN'T BREAK THE RECORD! THEN I'LL INHERIT ALL THE MONEY! HEH, HEH!
LATER ON THE NIGHT OF THE CELESTIAL'S DEPARTURE ..
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! UNDER NO CONDITIONS MUST MY COUSIN, LAMONT CRANE BREAK THE RECORD!
QUIT WORRYING — HE WON'T BREAK ANY RECORD WHILE I'M CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP! OR MY NAME ISN'T O'MALLON!
I'LL PAY YOU A BONUS OF FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS IF WE NEVER REACH OUR PORT! THERE MIGHT BE AN ACCIDENT AT SEA
I GET WHAT YOU MEAN! LEAVE THAT TO ME!
SUDDENLY ..
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE! SNOOPING AH?
IT'S THE NEW CABIN BOY!
OOPS..

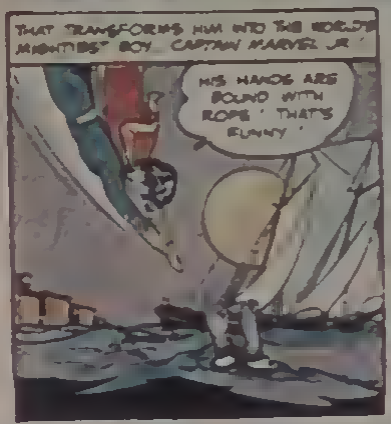
HE OVERHEARD US!
BUT HE WON'T TALK! I KNOW HOW TO STOP HIS TONGUE - OR MY NAME ISN'T O'BANION JUST LEAVE HIM TO ME AND GET OFF THE SHIP!

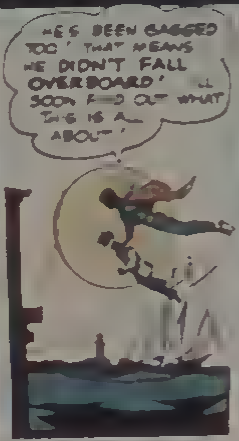

A SHORT TIME LATER, FREDDY FREEMAN, A CRIPPLED NEWSBOY ARRIVES AT THE DOCK...
MY FRIEND EDDIE IS CABIN BOY ON THIS SHIP! HE ASKED ME TO SEE HIM OFF BUT I GUESS I'M TOO LATE!

WHAT'S THAT?
PUSH!


IT LOOKS LIKE EDDIE! HE'S FALLEN OVERBOARD! CAPTAIN MARVEL!

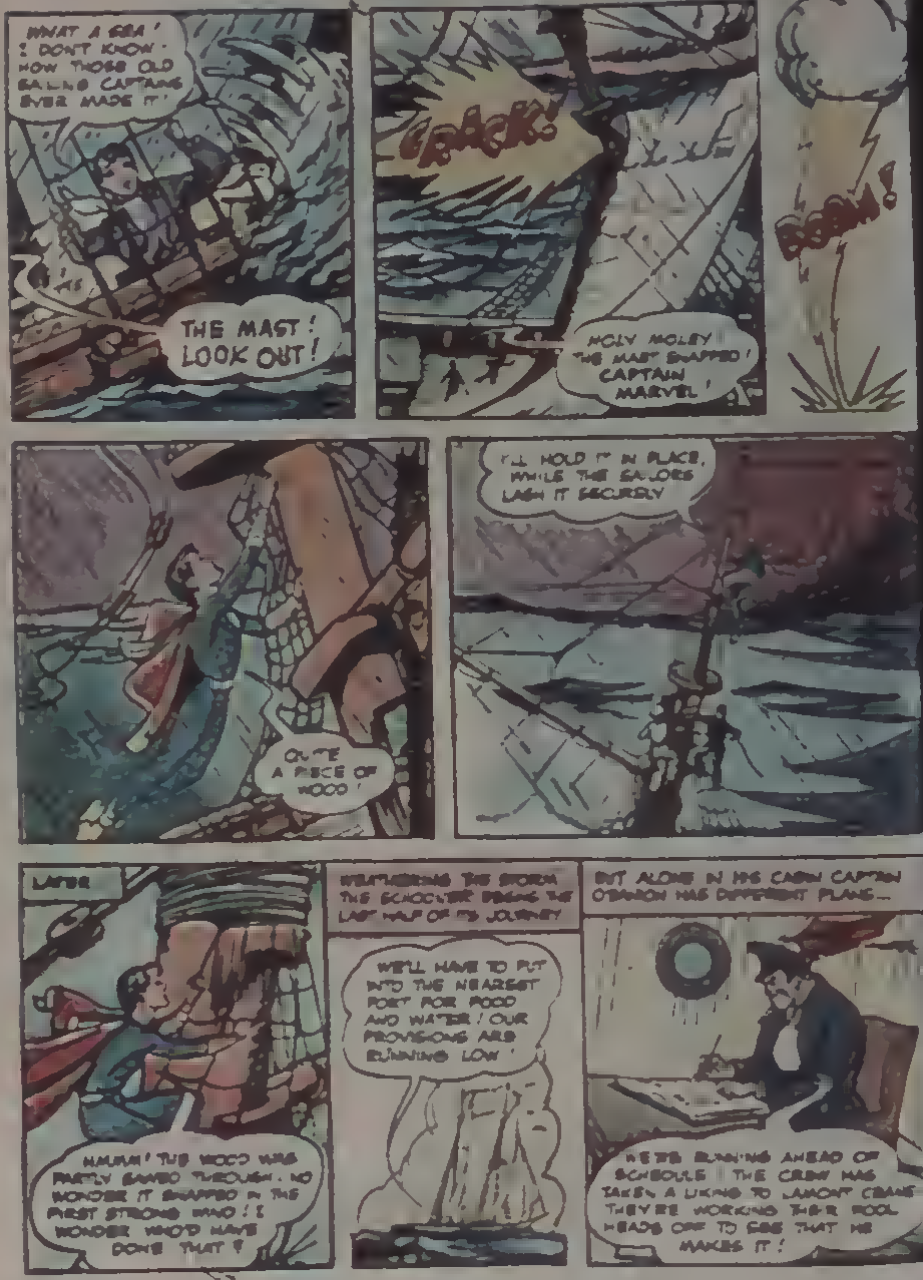

WHEN FREDDY FREEMAN, CRIPPLED NEWSBOY SPEAKS THE NAME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO HE IS ANSWERED BY MAGIC LIGHTNING...
BOOM!


THAT TRANSFORMS HIM INTO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY... CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
HIS HANDS ARE BOUND WITH ROPE! THAT'S FUNNY!


HE'S BEEN GAGGED TOO! THAT MEANS HE DIDN'T FALL OVERBOARD! I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

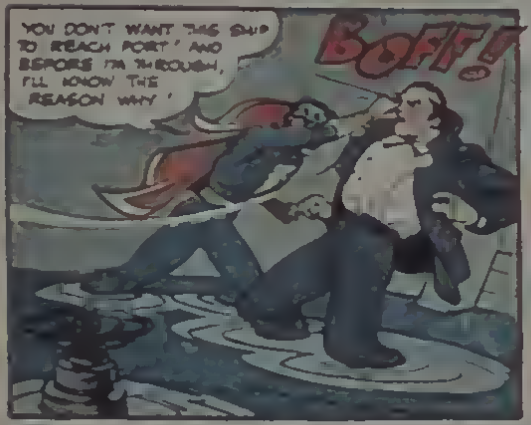
THE CABIN BOY'S STORY IS QUICKLY TOLD..
AND THEY'RE BOUND TO MURDER ME CRANE!
CAPTAIN O'BANION'S GOT A SURPRISE COMING! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAIL ON A SCHOONER!

AND I'LL NEVER GET A BETTER CHANCE!
THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE! I'LL LET THEM FIND FREDDY FREEMAN AS A STOWAWAY! CAPTAIN MARVEL!
A FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND A BOLT OF THUNDER CHANGES CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. BACK TO FREDDY FREEMAN!
BOOM!
SEVERAL MILES AT SEA
WE'VE GOT A STOWAWAY, CAPTAIN O'BANION!
HE'LL REGRET THIS BEFORE I'M DONE WITH HIM! OR MY NAME ISN'T O'BANION!
TAKE HIM BELOW DECKS! WE'LL LET HIM STARVE FOR A DAY OR TWO THEN HE'LL WORK AS THE NEW CABIN BOY!
YOU CAN'T TREAT THE BOY LIKE THAT! AS OWNER OF THIS SHIP, I WON'T STAND FOR IT!
I'M CAPTAIN HERE! AND ABOARD SHIP, THE WORD OF THE CAPTAIN IS LAW!
DON'T CROSS ME AGAIN! OR YOU'LL GET WORSE THAN THIS!
BIFF!
OHHHH!
UNDER FULL SAIL, THE SCHOONER MAKES GOOD TIME, UNTIL IT REACHES THE CAPE! THEN SHE IS CAUGHT LIKE A TEETER IN THE TEETH OF A HOWLING, RAGING STORM!

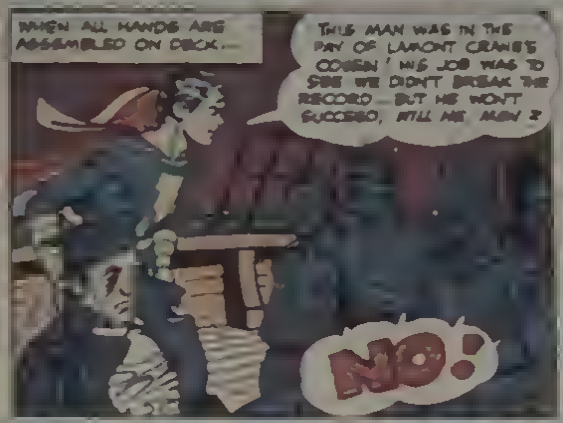

WHAT A SEA! I DON'T KNOW HOW THOSE OLD SAILING CAPTAINS EVER MADE IT!
THE MAST! LOOK OUT!
CRACK!
HOLY MOLEY! THE MAST SNAPPED! CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!
QUITE A PIECE OF WOOD!
I'LL HOLD IT IN PLACE, WHILE THE SAILORS LASH IT SECURELY
LATER
HMMM! THIS WOOD WAS PRETTY RAMBO THROUGH. NO WONDER IT SNAPPED IN THE FIRST STRONG WIND! I WONDER WHO'D HAVE DONE THAT?
WEATHERING THE STORM, THE SCHOONER BEGINS THE LAST HALF OF ITS JOURNEY
WE'LL HAVE TO PUT INTO THE NEAREST PORT FOR FOOD AND WATER! OUR PROVISIONS ARE RUNNING LOW!
BUT ALONE IN HIS CABIN CAPTAIN OTHMON HAS DIFFERENT PLANS...
WE'RE RUNNING AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! THE CREW HAS TAKEN A LIKING TO LAMONT CRANE. THEY'RE WORKING THEIR FOOL HEADS OFF TO SEE THAT HE MAKES IT!

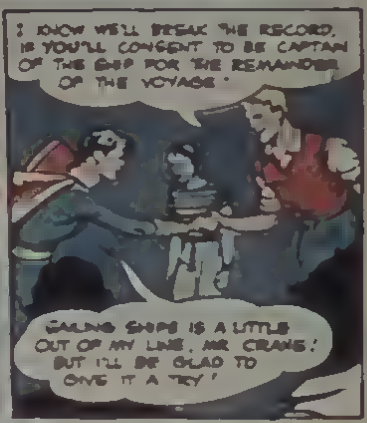
THAT SAMBO ORC MUST SHOULDVE CRIPPLED THE SHIP! BUT IT DON'T NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT! I'VE GOT TO WORK ON THE CREW!
WE'RE AIMING FOR THE RECORD, MEN! SO WE WON'T STOP AT PORT! WE'LL MAKE DO WITH WHAT PROVISIONS WE HAVE LEFT!
BUT - BUT THE MEN WILL STARVE!
THE RECORD DOESN'T MEAN THAT MUCH TO ME, CAPTAIN! I SAY WE PUT INTO PORT!
AND I SAY WE DON'T! NONE OF YOUR LIP, MISTER! OR I'LL HAVE YOU PUT IN IRONS!
DAY BY DAY THE CREW OF THE CELESTIAL GROWS WEAKER FOR LACK OF FOOD AND WATER
YOU LAZY HOUND! PUT SOME MUSCLE IN YOUR WORK!
OHHHH!
THE WRETCH!
THEY'RE TOO WEAK TO RUN THE SHIP PROPERLY! WE'RE LOSING TIME EVERY DAY! THERE'S NOT A CHANCE WE'LL BREAK THE RECORD!
THAT NIGHT...
THE MEN CAN'T GO ON MUCH LONGER WITHOUT PROVISIONS! THE NEAREST PORT IS A HUNDRED MILES BEHIND US! CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BAM!
I CAN GET PROVISIONS THERE AND RETURN TO THE SHIP BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS I'M GONE

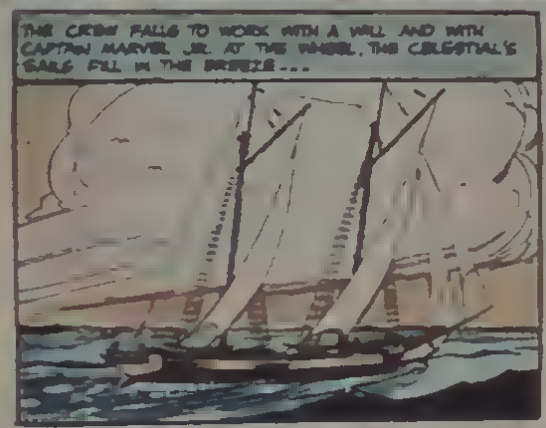
BOOM.
THERE'S ENOUGH PROVISIONS HERE TO SEE THE CREW THROUGH THE REST OF THE JOURNEY!
ALL HANDS ON DECK!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
A FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY [redacted] BACK TO FREDDY FREEMAN
WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S FOOD! FOOD!
BUT HOW'D IT GET HERE? IT'S A BLESSED MIRACLE!
FATE'S WORKING AGAINST ME BUT THIS SHIP WILL NEVER REACH PORT! I'LL SEE TO THAT!
LATER THAT NIGHT...
I HEAR A NOISE LIKE THE GURGLING OF WATER BELOW DECK! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!
CAPTAIN O'BANNON! HE'S OPENED THE SEA COCK TO SCUTTLE THE SHIP...
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!
YOU WERE GOING TO ABANDON THE SHIP AND LEAVE THE REST OF THE CREW TO DROWN!
UGGHH!

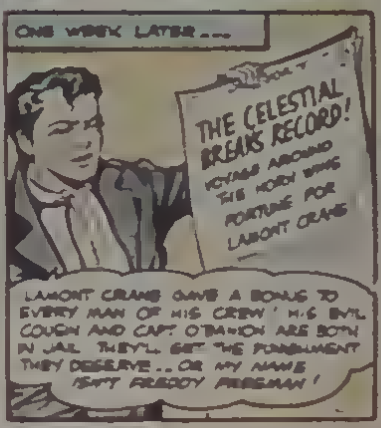

YOU DON'T WANT THIS SHIP TO REACH PORT! AND BEFORE I'M THROUGH, I'LL KNOW THE REASON WHY!
BOFF!

BUT FIRST I'LL MAKE SURE WE DON'T TAKE ON ANY MORE WATER!


WHEN ALL HANDS ARE ASSEMBLED ON DECK...
THIS MAN WAS IN THE PAY OF LAMONT CRANE'S COUSIN! HIS JOB WAS TO SEE WE DIDN'T BREAK THE RECORD... BUT HE WON'T SUCCEED, WILL HE MEN?
NO!

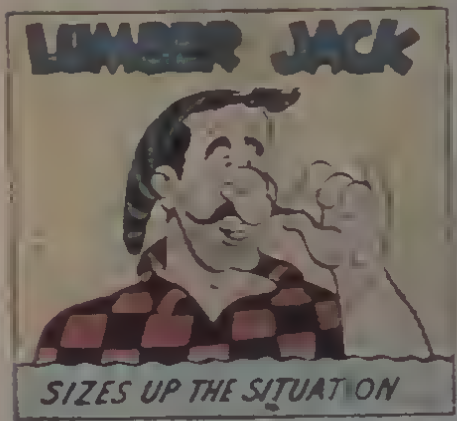

I KNOW WE'LL BREAK THE RECORD, IF YOU'LL CONSENT TO BE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE VOYAGE!
SAILING SHIPS IS A LITTLE OUT OF MY LINE, MR. CRANE! BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE IT A TRY!


THE CREW FALLS TO WORK WITH A WILL AND WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. AT THE WHEEL, THE CELESTIAL'S SAILS FILL IN THE BREEZE...


ONE WEEK LATER...
THE CELESTIAL BREAKS RECORD! VOYAGE AROUND THE WORLD BRINGS FORTUNE FOR LAMONT CRANE
LAMONT CRANE GAVE A BONUS TO EVERY MAN OF HIS CREW! HIS EVIL COUSIN AND CAPT. O'BANION ARE BOTH IN JAIL. THEY'LL GET THE PUNISHMENT THEY DESERVE... OR MY NAME ISN'T FREDDY FREEMAN!

TRADER TOM
'A WORD TO THE WISE'
THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU PUT ANYTHING OVER ON ME, TRADER TOM!
WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
CRACKER SALE
WHEN YOU SOLD ME THIS SUIT YOU SAID IT WOULDN'T SHRINK AND NOW LOOK AT IT! IT WOULDN'T EVEN FIT A CHILD!
AND THESE SOCKS! YOU CHARGED ME EXTRA BECAUSE YOU SAID THEY WERE RIP-PROOF! AND I PUT MY TOES RIGHT THROUGH THEM JUST PUTTING THEM ON!
:-I--I CAN'T FIND WORDS TO EXPRESS MY DISGUST WITH YOU!
IN THAT CASE, I HAVE JUST THE THING YOU OUGHT TO BUY ---
-- THIS DICTIONARY!

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE


LUMBER JACK
SIZES UP THE SITUATION

HO' WHAT EES THEES?

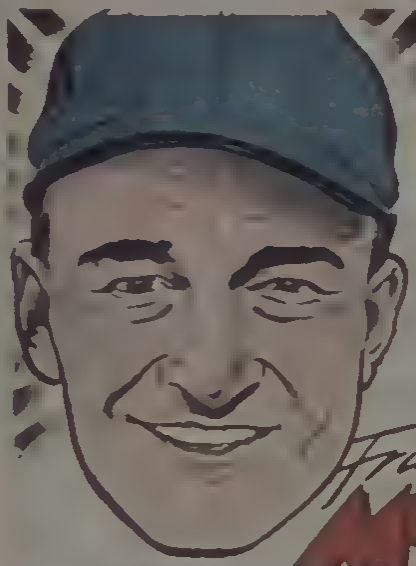
SOCK!

YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF HEET NO A MAN WHO EES SMALLER ZAN YOU

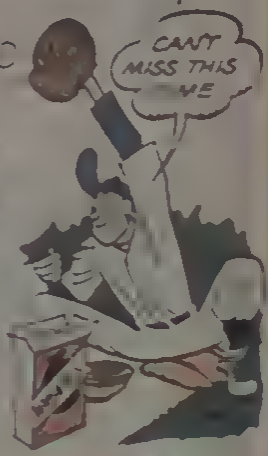
WHY DON'T YOU BEECK ON SOMEONE WHO EES

WHAM!

WELL YOU'RE MY OWN SIZE I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW!



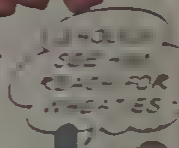
1946 [illegible] A NATIONAL LEAGUE FIELDING RECORD FOR FIRST SACKERS WITH AN ALMOST PERFECT AVERAGE OF 999 HE ACCEPTED 1,284 CHANCES WITH ONLY ONE ERROR



Frank McCORMICK

CHAMPION FIRST BASEMAN OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE

THE [illegible] LLIES [illegible] LOV FIELDER HOLDS [illegible] ATIONAL LEAGUE HONORS FOR MOST DOUBLE PLAYS AT THE RECEPTION CORNER McCORMICKS RECORD 33 DOUBLE PLAYS IN 56 GAMES



[illegible] HERES ONE DISH THAT HAS A [illegible] AVERAGE [illegible] LEAGUE [illegible] S FRANK McCORMICK [illegible] WHEATIES BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS A BIG BOWL OF THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES WITH LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT MAKES A PERFECT BREAKFAST DISH WHEATIES SEND ME OFF ALL SET FOR ACTION"

[illegible] WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

[illegible] General Mills, Inc.

BULLETMAN
THE FLYING DETECTIVE
"VOLUME OF DANGER"

EXTRA! EXTRA!
AT THE DOCK
HOW ABOUT A STORY, SIR
ONLEY! ARE YOU REALLY
BOOK
IF IT'S REALLY THE ORIGINAL YES! I'VE BROUGHT TWO OF
TO MAKE SURE IT'S NOT A FAKE!

I'M SENDING THEM DOWN TO THE BOOK MART IN MY OWN CAR TOMORROW TO CHECK IT!
THE NEXT MORNING AT QUICK HEADQUARTERS—
RARE SHAKESPEARE
EDITION FROM THE VAULT TODAY
IT MIGHT BE A GOOD
TROUBLE
H. GOING ALONG
NEVER SAW A BOOK WORTH $100 000 BEFORE.
BUT ACROSS TOWN, TWO READERS RESPOND DIFFERENTLY TO THE HEADLINE.
I DON'T GO IN FOR FANCY READING LUNK BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO GET ME HANDS $100 000 BOOK
ME TOO, MATT BUT THEY PROBABLY GOT IT SO WELL GUARDED NOT EVEN SMART CROOKS LIKE US COULD GET NEAR IT!
MAYBE THE PAPER SAYS DEM TWO BIBLIO EXPERTS ARE STAYING WITH SIR HUMLEY AT THE BELAIR HOTEL. I GOT AN IDEA C'MON!
SHORTLY AFTER—
HERE'S
WERE NOT INTERESTED IN THAT PARKING LOT AT THE END OF THE BLOCK
YOU STOOGE.
HERE'S HER CAR THAT BLANS THEY HAVEN'T LEFT YET
CAR
SHORTLY AFTER—
SIR HUMLEY GAVE ME INSTRUCTIONS HOW TO GET TO THE BOOK MART! I'D BETTER DRIVE!
JOLLY WELL

OKAY WE KNOCKED 'EM OUT! NOW WHAT?
WE'LL TOSS 'EM IN THEIR CAR AND TAKE 'EM TO OUR PLACE. WE CHANGE CLOTHES AND BORROW THEIR CREDENTIALS
UGH!
OWW--
LATER, AT THE BOOK MART...
LOOK AT ALL THESE PEOPLE JIM WHO CAME TO TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK
I'LL BET THERE ARE PLENTY WHO'D LIKE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT TOO
CAE SIDE PLEASE SIR CHARLEY'S ASSISTANTS ARE HERE TO EXAMINE THE BOOK
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK TO THE HOTEL WITH US IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO STUDY IT HERE
THAT'S RATHER IRREGULAR BUT I SUPPOSE IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT IF I GO ALONG
OH... BUT...
BE SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT
GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THE POLICE STATION JIM. OUR WORK IS FINISHED HERE.
SECOND THERE'S ANY MORE IN HERE
STOP THAT CAR!
IS GETTING AWAY
WHAT'S UP?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THIS IS A JOB FOR BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL

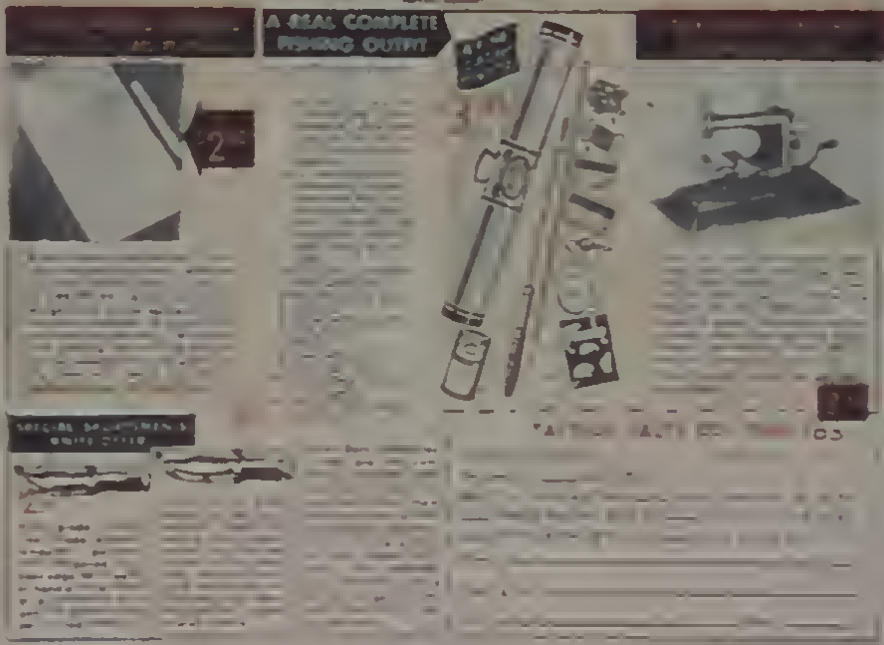
SWIFTLY JIM BART AND SUSAN KENT [illegible] INTO THE CARS OF THE [illegible] DETECTIVES BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL--
THE CAR ISN'T [illegible] TOWARD [illegible] LET'S HOP!
DON'T EXPECT [illegible]
LOOK [illegible] IT'S STEAMING
[illegible] GONE TO FIND OUT WHAT [illegible] IS ALL ABOUT WE'D BETTER KEEP OUT OF S[illegible]
"HIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE TYPE OF HOTEL [illegible] WOULD [illegible] AT
YOU KNOW HOW ECCENTRIC HE IS HE FIGURED WE COULD STUDY [illegible] DIST.-REAC-TIONS
HERE [illegible] TOP FLOOR LET'S [illegible] THE ELEVA-TOR
[illegible] WHAT ROOM DO THEY HAVE?
"32 THE CORNER ROOM.
[illegible] LEARN MORE [illegible] DO IT THE BACK WAY [illegible] BULLETGIRL!
[illegible] AND [illegible] BOYS FIRE ESCAPES
"THE CLERK SAI "32 [illegible]

WHERE IS DE CAUM— UGH!
CONK!
GRAB THE BOOK! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE
AND WE'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE!
CHOW, BULLET-GIRL WATCH OUT FOR THE SHADE!
BUT AS BULLET-GIRL STARTS THROUGH THE WINDOW HER HELMET STRIKES THE SHADE STRING—
CLANG!
AH!
BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?
NEVER MIND HOW WE GOT IN HERE! I CAN TELL YOU HOW YOU'RE GETTING OUT... IN A METAL MASON CHOW BULLETGIRL
BUT BEFORE BULLETGIRL CAN MOVE—
DON'T COUNT YOUR PRISONERS 'TIL THEY'RE CAUGHT!
AND AS THE KNIFE CUTS THE WINDOW ROPE—
SNAP!
HELP! BULLETMAN!
FLOP!

DON'T WORRY BULLETMAN... WE HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN A SECOND!
BUT AS BULLETMAN OPENS THE
SET IN THE BACK OF THE NECK. THE HELMET DOESN'T PROTECT HIM THERE
GET BULLETMAN.
OUCH! THE MAN SAID I THINK BULLET MAN'S COM TO!
OK... IM THROUGH BU... OPEN IT BUT HE'S HELP... LESS NOW
I'VE GOT THE BOOK OWCH! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BY THE TIME ANYONE FINDS THEM WE'LL BE LES... AWAY
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SELL THAT BOOK FOR AT LEAST $50,000!
THE ... I'VE ... A CLUE ... THAT KNIFE
I WONDER WHAT BULLET MAN'S UP TO
GOT ... HAVE TO MOVE FAST NOW

AS THE KNIFE STARTS TO FALL, BULLETMAN SWERVES WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK THAT KNIFE WILL BE IN MY HANDS
BUT IT DOES WORK!
R-R-I-P!
FREE — THE OTHERS
HURRY, BULLETMAN!
I SAW BULLET MAN AND BULLETGIRL — THOUGHT EVERYTHING WAS LOST
WHEN I — TO GET SOMETHING NOBODY CAN STOP ME
HUH... UGH!
SORRY TO MAKE A LIAR OF
THANK YOU FOR SAVING THAT RARE BOOK BULLETMAN! HOW DO YOU KNOW —
RIGHT
AS SOON AS BULLETMAN AND THE BOOK WERE IN HIS OWN CAR AND ENGLISH — THE STEERING — THE BROOKS DROVE AWAY AND THE STEERING WHEEL ON THE LEFT SIDE

Rollfast
Streamlined
BICYCLES
BALL-BEARING
ROLLER SKATES
They're Super!
Ask the kids
who have 'em


A REAL COMPLETE
FISHING OUTFIT

NYOKA
the JUNGLE GIRL
THE CONGO JUNGLES ARE FULL OF ALL KINDS OF DANGEROUS ANIMALS BUT NONE MORE DANGEROUS THAN
THE CONGO GORILLAS!
IN A CLEARING IN THE MIDST OF THE CONGO JUNGLES---
WHAT'S THE MATTER NYOKA? YOU LOOK WORRIED
IT'S DAD LARRY. HE'S BEEN GONE TWO DAYS IN THE JUNGLE. HE SHOULD'VE BEEN BACK BY NOW
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU HOW INTERESTED DR GORDON GETS WHEN HE STUDIES PLANT LIFE. HE PROBABLY JUST FORGOT ALL ABOUT TIME
NOT DAD -- ALWAYS PUNCTUAL BEEN BACK CRYING

I'M GOING INTO THE JUNGLES TO LOOK FOR HIM.
WELL, HOLD ON! I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! WE'LL PROBABLY MEET HIM ON HIS WAY OUT!
I BECAME SO INTERESTED IN THE FOLIAGE AROUND HERE I NEVER NOTICED THAT GORILLA! NOW I DON'T DARE GO BACK FOR MY RIFLE!
BUT AN HOUR LATER—
THAT GORILLA KEEPS STARING AT ME! HE'S WAITING FOR ME TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE! THIS WAITING IS GETTING ON MY NERVES!
ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN JUST STANDING HERE! I'M [illegible] TO SEE IF I CAN REACH MY RIFLE!
BUT AS DR. GORDON REACHES FOR HIS RIFLE—
I'M CAUGHT!
HELP! HELP! —I'M BEING CARRIED AWAY!
BUT THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO HEAR DR. GORDON'S FRANTIC CRIES—
HELP!

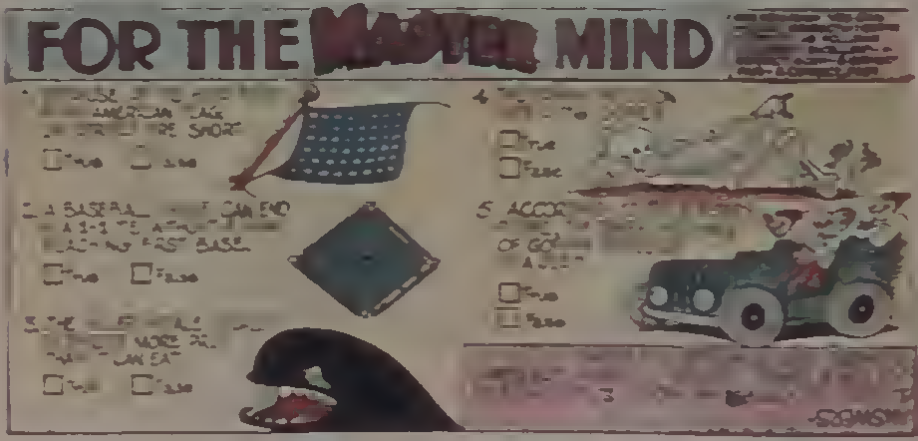
SHORTLY AFTER—
HE'S STOPPING! RIGHT NOW!
HELP! THE GORILLA'S ATTACKING ME!
UGH!
CONK!
AND AS THE UNCONSCIOUS DR. GORDON LIES HELPLESS IN THE CLEARING THE GORILLA PLAYS CAT-AND-MOUSE
MEANWHILE—
THERE'S NO SENSE GOING ANY FURTHER NYOKA! YOUR DAD PROBABLY TOOK SOME OTHER TRAIL OUT OF THE JUNGLE! THAT'S WHY WE HAVEN'T RUN INTO HIM
WAIT, LARRY! THERE'S DAD'S RIFLE!
DAD WOULD NEVER HAVE GONE THROUGH THE JUNGLE WITHOUT

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, JERRY! DAD MUST'VE FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THE GORILLAS AND MUST REACH HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
I'M WITH YOU NYOKA! THE FASTEST WAY TO TRAVEL IN THESE PARTS IS THROUGH THE AIR!
KEEP GOING NYOKA! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
BUT BEFORE NYOKA CAN PULL THE TRIGGER
HUH! ANOTHER GORILLA!
THUD!
AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD
IT'S DAD... AND HE'S HELPLESS! THAT GORILLA CAN KILL HIM WITH ONE BLOW!
ONE SHOT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THAT GORILLA!

HELP!
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MINUTE NYOKA! AS SOON AS I SWING TO THE LAST TREE I'LL BE ABLE TO POP OFF THAT GORILLA HOLDING YOU!
OOPS! I SLIPPED!
FLOP!
AND BEFORE LARRY CAN MAKE A MOVE...
I SURE MESSED THINGS UP NYOKA! — LOOKS AS IF ALL THREE OF US ARE GONERS NOW!

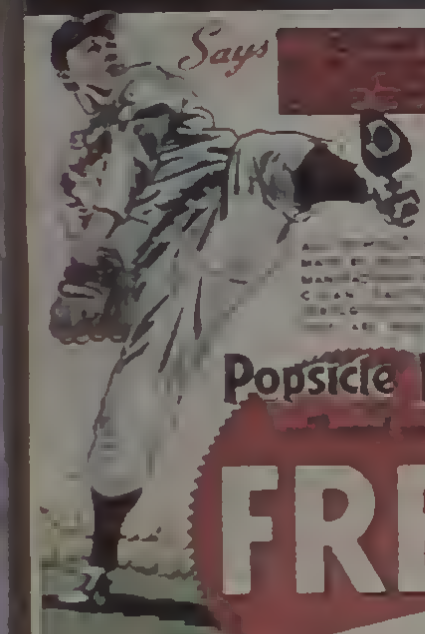
BUT I STILL HAVE MY FINGER ON THE TRIGGER
IF I PULL IT I'M SURE TO KILL THIS GORILLA. THE ONLY TROUBLE IS HE'S LIABLE TO FALL FORWARD AND CRUSH ME!
BUT THE SOUND OF THE SHOT WILL PROBABLY SCARE THE OTHER GORILLA AWAY. THAT MEANS DAD AND LARRY WOULD BE SAVED—
-SO I'M GOING TO SHOOT—
BANG
WHOA'S RIGHT! THE SHOT SCARES THE OTHER GORILLA AWAY—
AND AS WHOA'S SHOT TAKES EFFECT THE MORTALLY WOUNDED GORILLA STAGGERS—
WILL ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, BUT BUT I'M LEFT WITH NOTHING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT NOW
THANK GOODNESS HE FELL BACKWARDS!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NYOKA?
NEVER MIND ME LARRY HOW'S DAD?
HE LOOKS ALL RIGHT TO ME EXCEPT FOR THAT BUMP ON HIS HEAD
C'MON NYOKA. WE'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO
OKAY LARRY. THE QUICKER WE GET OUT OF
THE HARDER IT'LL BE
LATER—
HOW DO YOU FEEL DAD?
MUCH BETTER NYOKA. BUT IF YOU AND LARRY HADN'T BEEN AROUND I WOULDN'T BE HERE TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION.
BE SURE TO READ
THRILL HIS ADVENTURES IN THE NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL IN HER OWN MAGAZINE EVERY MONTH ONLY 10¢


FOR THE MASTER MIND
SHORT
A BASEBALL
MORE AL
SCRAMBLE

Bob Feller

Says



Popsicle Pete

FREE

SAVE THE BAGS
GET SWELL PRIZES

EXTRA FREE PRIZE CATALOG

EASY TO GET

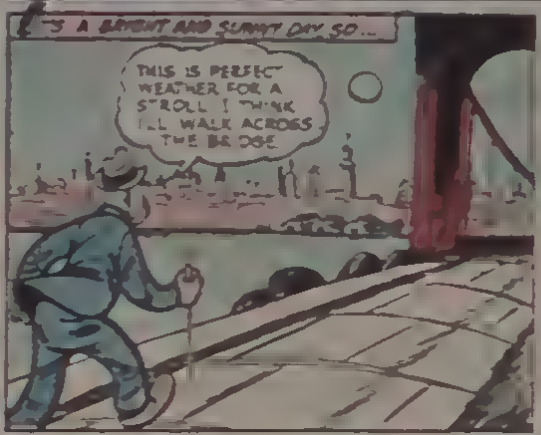
Popsicle Pete®

In U.S.A.

In Canada Address
100 Sterling Road, Toronto

COLONEL CORN AND HORNY HOSE

BRIDGES THE GAP



THAT FELLOW IS GOING TO JUMP OFF AND DROWN HIMSELF! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
STOP! STOP! DON'T JUMP.
ARE YOU [illegible] DO YOU WANT DROWN YOURSELF...?
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS MY LUCK'S ALL TURNED BAD
DON'T GIVE UP REMEMBER EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER [illegible] LINING.
BUT I DON'T HAVE A JOB OR ANY MONEY!
NO MONEY? I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT
HERE! TEN DOLLARS THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU A NEW START IN LIFE!
GEE! THANKS MISTER
COME [illegible] RE

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS TEN DOLLARS JOE! I TOLD YOU SOME DOPE WOULD FALL FOR MY HARD-LUCK STORY! NOW WE CAN GO TO ALL THE MOVIES IN TOWN!
!!!
HERE COMES KORNY KOBB SAID THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA-
PLAY THE SAME TRICK ON
GOODBYE SWEET WORLD
HOLD ON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING COLONEL CORN?
LET ME GO I WANT TO DESTROY MYSELF
WHAT'S THE MATTER
MY CHICKS RUN O

THAT'S TOO BAD BUT THAT'S NO REASON FOR DROWNING YOURSELF
BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE LEFT FOR ME I'VE LOST MY JOB AND HAVEN'T ANY HOME
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY AT ALL
NO NOT ONE FIN KOCH
BE THAT'S A REAL TOUGH
GOOD LUCK MY FOR THE MAKE THE STORY OF THE TICKET AND THE HOTEL LOWE ACROSS TEN DOLLARS
SPLASH

GIGGLE GAGS

SPRINGS ON HIS FEET ?

BALL-BAND Canvas Sport Shoes sure make your feet feel "springy" and help give you more speed, more fun. They are QUALITY, inside and out! They fit right. They're washable. So look for the store where you see the famous Red Ball trade-mark. There you'll find America's finest Canvas Sport Shoes.

Look for the Red Ball in the Store and on the Sole of the Shoe.

Ball-Band

MISHAWAKA RUBBER & WOOLEN MFG. CO.
MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

MARY MARVEL Copies a Cowboy

RODEO
GOSH — HIS CLOTHES GIVE ME A SUPER IDEA FOR MY SUMMER SPORTSWEAR. I'M GOING TO DRESS WESTERN!
YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, MARY! THOSE DUNGAREES ARE JUST LIKE WESTERN JEANS!
AND AREN'T OUR PLAID SHIRTS GRAND? JUST LIKE THE HANDSOME COWBOYS!
THIS IS HOW I DRESS WESTERN
DUNGAREES FOR RIDING
SHORTS FOR TENNIS AND SAILING
WEAR THE PLAID SHIRT WITH BOTH
IT'S PERFECT FOR EVERYTHING YOU DO
RT 2.98
ORTS
3.95

ALL THESE CLOTHES ARE GUARANTEED WASHABLE"

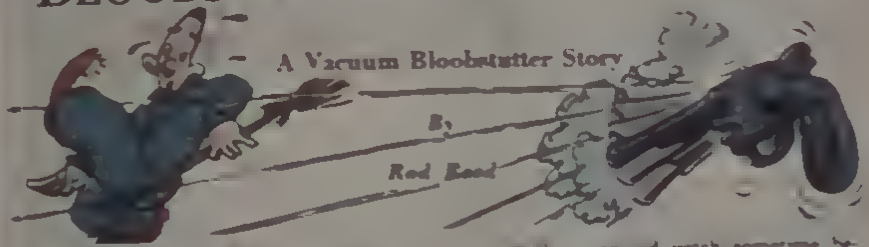
Plaid Shirt — Western Sanforized cotton gingham ... $2.98

Blue Denim Shorts — ... $1.98

Navy Dungarees — ... $3.95

Order Now — Girls sizes ...

BLOOBSTUTTER IN THE CIRCUS



A Vacuum Bloobstutter Story

By Rod Reed

VACUUM BLOOBSTUTTER smiled happily because he was at the circus. Although he was a grown man, and practically bald at that, Bloobstutter was still a boy at heart as far as a circus was concerned. As a youngster it had always been his ambition to run away with the circus and become a clown.

He had never done so because his father threatened to spank him if he ran away. Bloobstutter was no matter a timid boy and, possibly, none the more timid as a man.

But now he was the extremely happy because he was going to be a clown in the circus at last, even if for only one performance. Vacuum Bloobstutter pretended he was going through with the contract for the benefit of his company, the United Safety Hole-Making Co., but deep down inside he knew he always thought up [illegible] his own amusement. Little did he realize that despite their humorous antics, they were sometimes very much dead. And Bloobstutter was going to be a sad, sad clown.

Bloobstutter had told the board of directors that the S. H. M. Co. should expand. "We're making a big hit, he said. "It is true that we make the holes in wedding rings and bowling rings and exercise rings, but we are not making the holes in the largest rings of all. Now, who can tell me what are the largest rings of all?"

"The rings on the telephone when you are on the [illegible] somebody suggested.

"Nope," responded Bloobstutter. "[illegible] someone else asked.

"Not even," responded Bloobstutter. "You'll never guess, so I'll tell you. The rings in a three-ring circus."

The members of the board of directors nodded and said they had thought of that. But one of them asked, "How do you expect to make the holes in such large rings? It'll take a lot of [illegible] drilling double [illegible] rings are quite another matter."

"Although we can [illegible] we can [illegible] asserted Bloobstutter. "I am going to [illegible] personally [illegible] the circus. In fact, I have arranged to be in the [illegible] as a clown so I can get a few hand [illegible] the [illegible] rings."

WHEN the board meeting adjourned, Bloobstutter leaped up [illegible] was always standing on the corner of his office and said, "I don't care where the others went, I wish to be in the [illegible] end."

Zawoooosh!

The [illegible] office high over [illegible] and put him down in the circus tent. As you may have guessed, the broom was magic. Bloobstutter had accidentally obtained it from an [illegible] witch sometime before and also accidentally discovered that it would do anything he asked provided he made his wish in rhyme.

The owner of the circus introduced Bloobstutter to the [illegible] clown, a fellow who had large ears and a very [illegible] nose.

"That's a very [illegible] false face I have on," said Bloobstutter shaking hands.

"Oh," snarled the clown. "Wise smart guy. I never [illegible] false face yet see."

"Mr. [illegible] will work with the [illegible] performance. Will you get him a [illegible] costume?" asked the owner.

"He looks funny enough as he is," said the chief clown.

But he [illegible] got a [illegible] Vacuum and somebody [illegible] "You'd better [illegible] that broom here in the dressing [illegible] Bloobstutter because he always [illegible] lost. However the chief clown said, "Take the [illegible] along with you. You never [illegible] that way."

JUST before the [illegible] parade [illegible] the clowns, [illegible] grabbed [illegible] arm [illegible] and [illegible] to one side. "[illegible] inside [illegible] a [illegible] know [illegible] You're [illegible] town. You [illegible] here only to get the business of making the holes

in the three rings."

"Of course," said Bloobstutter. "That's my business."

"No, it's MY business," said the ringmaster. "For generations my family has made the rings for this circus, complete with holes. We want no outsiders butting in."

"Yes, but you've been cheating the circus lately," retorted Bloobstutter. "You've used shoddy empty spaces for the holes. The rings have become lopsided."

"Curses! So you noticed that!" exclaimed Sands. "If you mention that to the boss, I'll strangle you. In fact I think I'll strangle you anyway."

HE had his strong hands on Bloobstutter's throat when he happened to glance at his wrist watch. "Curses," he hissed, "it's time to announce the first act. The show must go on! I'll deal with you later." He dropped Bloobstutter, choking and coughing, and rushed into the Big Top.

Bloobstutter was scared and his knees were shaking. He thought it might be better to run away and forget about the hole business. But before he could act, the chief clown had grabbed him and shouted, "Come on. Hurry. It's time for the parade of clowns."

Everybody in the circus seemed happy as could be while the clowns paraded around, performing all sorts of hilarious antics. Everybody was laughing except poor Vacuum Bloobstutter. He wanted to cry, he was so frightened.

When the parade was over, the chief clown led Bloobstutter to a place near one of the runways at the side of the tent and said, "Wait here. I'll tell you what to do next."

The chief went away and a voice said, "You won't do anything next, pal. I have to kill you." Poor Bloobstutter nearly jumped out of his shoes. Shaking, he turned to see who had spoken. He found himself standing next to a tiger's cage.

"Wh-h-h-ho s-s-said that?" he stuttered.

"I did, pal," replied the tiger. "I'm going to eat you. The cage door's unlocked, see?" (Bloobstutter was one of the few people to whom dumb animals spoke.)

"N-o-no!" said Bloobstutter too frightened to move.

The animal started pushing open the cage door. "Nothing personal, you understand, pal," said the tiger. "I'm not even very hungry. It's just business. The ringmaster told me he'd announce my name every day in the big show if I'd eat you. Now I'm going to roar just to make it more dramatic, but don't let that frighten you."

Bloobstutter instinctively clutched the magic broom in his hand. He thought of its magic power. He said, "*I wish that tiger was a*—" But he couldn't think of anything to rhyme with tiger.

The tiger roared and sprang. At the last minute, Bloobstutter remembered that circus people sometimes refer to tigers as "cats." Hastening the only rhyme he could think of at the moment, he said, "*I wish that cat was a bat.*" What Bloobstutter had in mind was a winged bat that would fly away. But the broom misunderstood and turned the tiger into a baseball bat—which promptly began walloping Bloobstutter about the head and ears.

"Help!" he cried. "Ouch! *I wish that bat was a*—*was a*—*gun!*" The bat changed instantly into a six-shooter that started shooting at Vacuum Bloobstutter. He ducked and then dived under the tiger's cage, but one of the shots went wild and struck the ringmaster, who was watching to see the outcome of his foul plot, squarely in the heart. After half a dozen shots, the gun lay silent. With shaking fingers, Bloobstutter picked it up and hurled it into the tiger's cage. Then he shut and locked the door.

People came running, including the circus boss and the chief clown. "There's the one who shot the ringmaster," cried the chief clown, pointing at Bloobstutter. "I heard them arguing just before the show. He threatened to kill him. He's the murderer."

"I—I—" protested Bloobstutter. "I didn't shoot him."

"You're lying," declared the chief clown.

"We'll see whether he's lying or not," asserted a detective who had come down from the audience. "We'll just see if his fingerprints are on that gun."

Bloobstutter's knees knocked as he involuntarily looked at the pistol in the tiger's cage. Of course his fingerprints were on the gat. He picked it up to throw it in there. He nearly fainted as he thought of going to the electric chair.

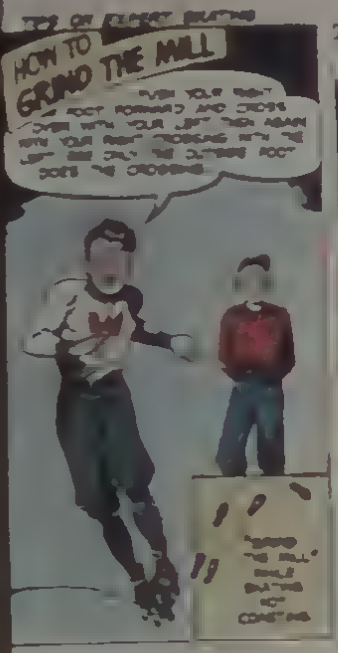
Then he whispered to his broom, "*I wish that gat was a cat.*"

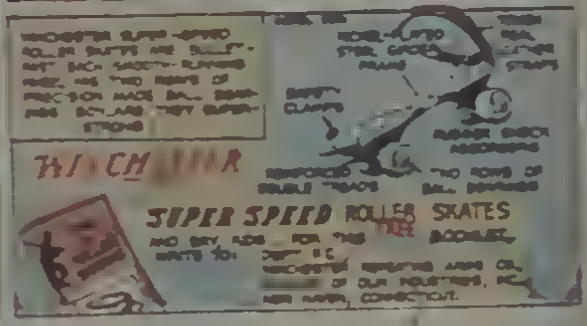
"What gun?" asked the circus boss.

"Why that one in the empty tiger's cage here," said the detective, turning to look at the cage. And then, "Well, I'll be doggoned! I could have sworn that cage was empty. Where'd that tiger come from?"

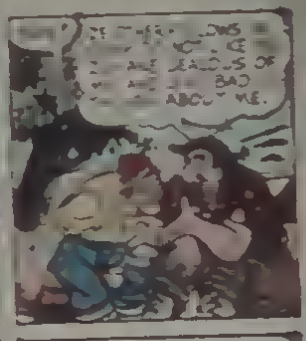
BLOOBSTUTTER's company is now making the middle parts of the rings for all the important three-ring circuses and you'll notice that none of them are lopsided. As for the murder charge—well, they couldn't even indict him. The case was too full of holes.

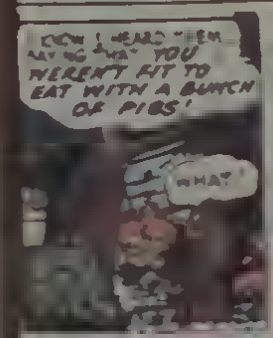
The End


HOW TO GRIND THE MILL


SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES

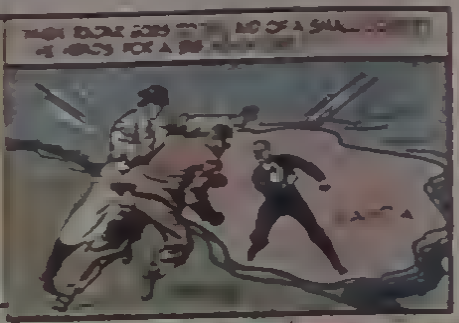
FIT TO BE TIED

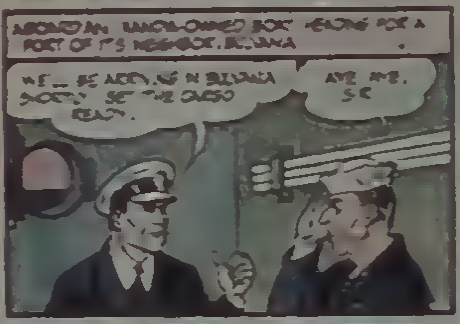


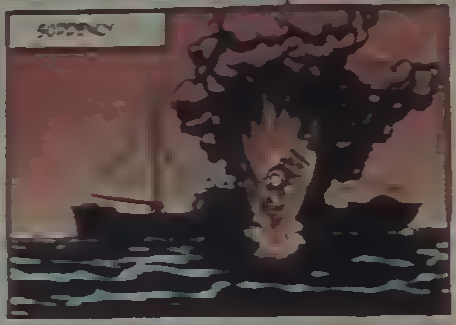

WHAT!

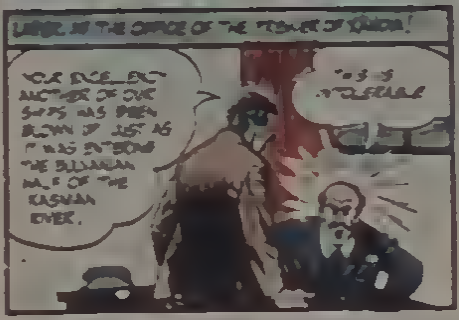
RADAR
the INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN

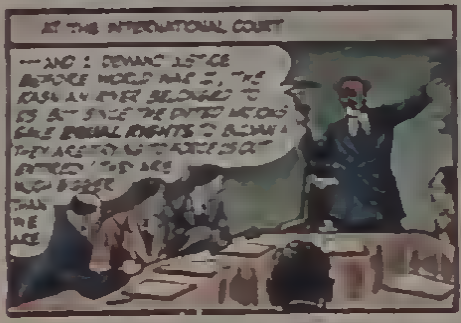
SIZES UP A SITUATION.

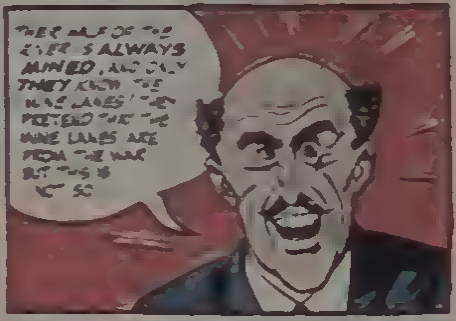



ABOARD AN UNKNOWN-OWNED BOAT HEADING FOR A PORT OF IT'S NEIGHBOR, BILWANA
WE ... BE APPROACHING IN BILWANA WATERS. SET THE CARGO READY.
AYE AYE, SIR

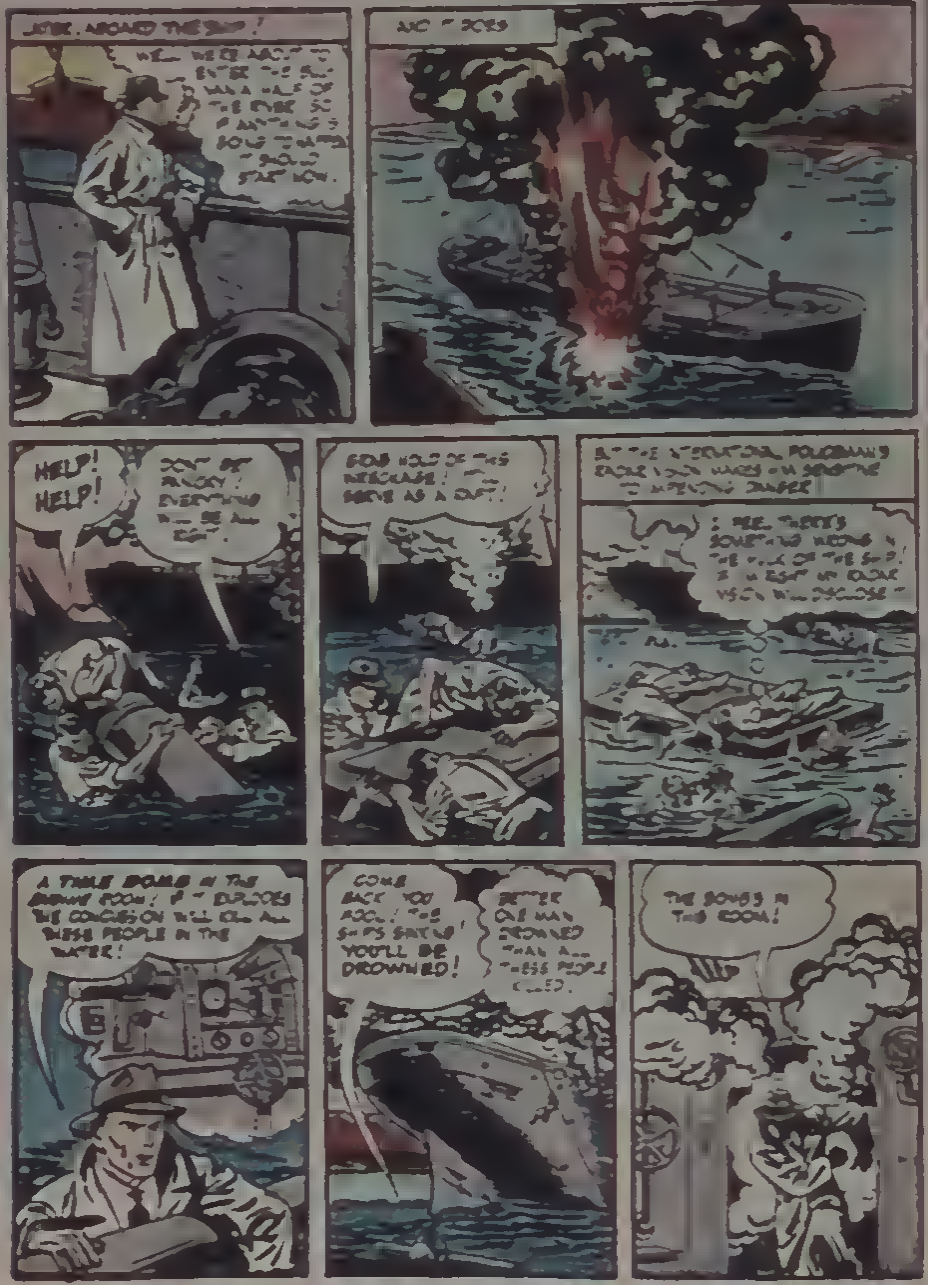



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE PREMIER OF KASWAN
YOUR EXCELLENCY, ANOTHER OF OUR SHIPS HAS BEEN BLOWN UP JUST AS IT WAS ENTERING THE BILWANAN MOUTH OF THE KASWAN RIVER.
THIS IS INTOLERABLE

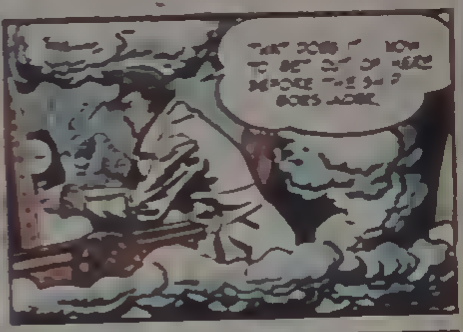

AT THE INTERNATIONAL COURT
— AND I DEMAND JUSTICE BEFORE WORLD WAR II, THE KASWAN RIVER BELONGED TO US BUT SINCE THE UNITED NATIONS GAVE EQUAL RIGHTS TO BOTH NATIONS WE HAVE BEEN BLOCKED FROM THE SEA BY MINES

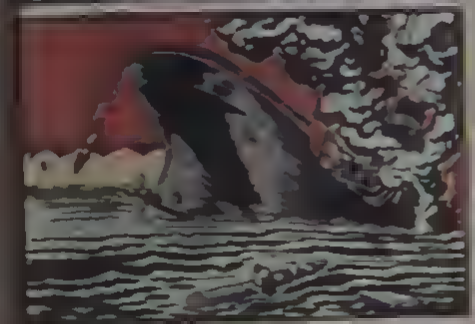

THEY SAY OF THE RIVER IS ALWAYS MINED, AND ONLY THEY KNOW THE SAFE LANES! THEY PRETEND THAT THE MINE LANES ARE FROM THE WAR BUT THIS IS NOT SO

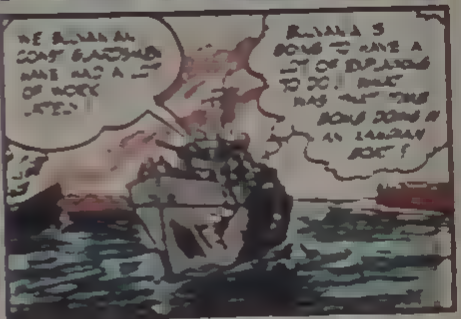
WE SHALL BE TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.
THANK YOU. I CONFIDE IN THE INTEGRITY OF THE COURT TO PROTECT MY CLIENT
CONTACT AT EMBASSY ARRANGED, AND WHILE A MESSAGE SENT OUT TO RADAK! THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR ...
AND SOMEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES, RADAK PICKS UP THE MESSAGE.
REPORT IS ONCE TROUBLE IN KANDA BETWEEN THIS LITTLE COUNTRY AND THE COLOSSUS, BULVANIA. WE'LL TRY TO WORK OUT
AND : "RADAK" : WAS BOUND TO A DOUBLE-HEADER THIS AFTERNOON!
JUST BEFORE TALKS TO THE PREMIER OF KANDA:
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THAT BULVANIA IS BEHIND THESE SHIP EXPLOSIONS?
YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE BLOWING UP OUR OWN SHIPS, DO YOU?
: DON'T SAY "NO" THAT WE HAVE SOME CONCRETE EVIDENCE.
THE VERY FACT THAT NONE OF THEIR SHIPS EVER BLEW UP IS EVIDENCE ENOUGH. THEIR CAPTAINS ARE TOLD IN ADVANCE WHERE THE MINES ARE.
"THAT'S ALL SUPPOSITION, BUT IT'S WORTH CHECKING : DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF ONE COUNTRY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF ANOTHER JUST BECAUSE IT'S BIGGER!
ONE OF OUR SHIPS IS LEAVING FOR BULVANIA NOW WHY DON'T YOU GO ALONG!
"THAT'S A GOOD IDEA : ! —

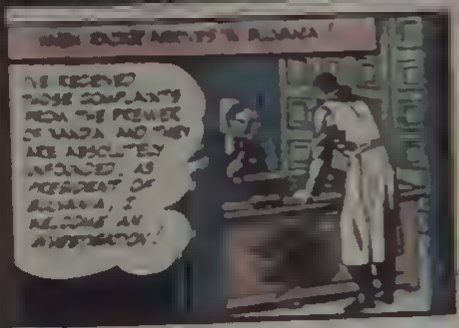

...STICK... ABOARD THE SHIP!
WELL... WE'RE ALMOST TO ENTER THE BAY! WHAT A HALF OF THE EVENING SO IT AMOUNTS TO SOUND THE ALARM - SHOULD START NOW.
KA-POW
HELP! HELP!
DON'T BE FOOLISH! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
GOD HOLD OF THIS NECKLACE! IT'LL SERVE AS A RAFT!
AT THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN'S BOOK I SOON MAKES HIM SENSITIVE TO APPROACHING DANGER
HEH... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG IN THE HOLD OF THE SHIP! IT'S RIGHT ON BOOK WHICH WILL DISCLOSE IT
A TIMED BOMB IN THE BROWN BOOK! IF IT EXPLODES THE CONCUSSION WILL KILL ALL THESE PEOPLE IN THE WATER!
COME BACK YOU FOOL! THE SHIP'S SINKING! YOU'LL BE DROWNED!
BETTER ONE MAN DROWNED THAN A... THESE PEOPLE KILLED.
THE BOMBS IN THIS ROOM!

THERE — I MUST DEFUSE IT BEFORE IT GOES OFF!

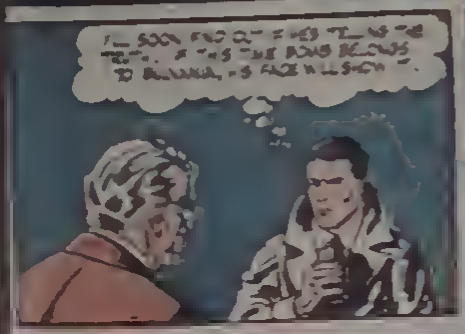

THAT DOES IT — NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE SH-T GOES OFF!

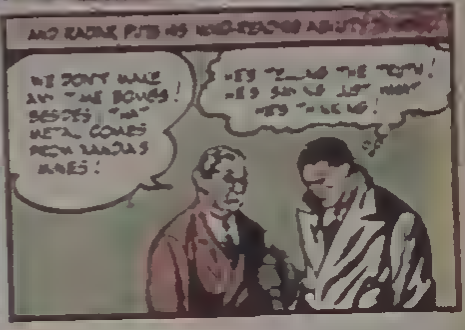



THE BULLANA AIR COAST GUARD HAS HAD A LOT OF EXPLOSIONS TO DO! SINCE THAT WAR THEY HAVE BEEN DOING IT AN UNUSUAL WAY!


WHEN RULER ARRIVES IN BULLANA!
WE RECEIVED MORE COMPLAINTS FROM THE PREMIER OF VARGA AND THEY ARE ABSOLUTELY UNFOUNDED. AS PRESIDENT OF BULLANA, I WELCOME AN INVESTIGATION!

DO YOU EVER SEE THIS BEFORE?


I— SOON FIND OUT — HE'S "I—" THE "TOY". IF "HIS" THE BOMB BELONGS TO BULLANA, HIS FACE WILL SHOW "—"


AND RADAR PUTS HIS HIGH-REACTION ABILITY TO WORK!
WE DON'T MAKE ANY "THE BOMBS" BESIDES THAT METAL COMES FROM VARGA'S MINES!
HE'S "I—" THE "TOY"! HE'S SAID TO LET HIM HE'S "I—" TO!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
I'LL FIX HIM!

CRASH!
YOU FOOL!
UGH!
UGH!
SOCK!
OUT OF THE COUNTRY!
WAKE UP!

"THE DOG LEFT ME HERE TO TAKE ALL THE BLAME! I'LL FIX HIM! I'LL CONFESS I PLANTED ALL THOSE TIME BOMBS MYSELF ON OUR OWN SHIPS.
I GUESSED THAT BUT WHAT WAS THE POINT!
THE PREMIER FIGURED THAT IF BOLIVIA WERE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXPLOSIONS THE INTERNATIONAL COURT WOULD GIVE US BACK COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE RIVER!
THE PREMIER PROMISED TO GIVE ME A CUT IN THE DEAL IF WE WOULD HELP HIM CONTROL THE RIVER!
PRETTY CLEVER! WE GET THE EVIDENCE THAT'S THE SIDE OF THE SMALL PARTY AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR BOLIVIA! -- LET'S GET GOING!
WE'RE GOING TO PICK UP THE PREMIER WHERE DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING?
THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS COUNTRY IS BY BOAT.
BUT WHEN THEY COME TO THE DOCKS.
THE BOAT'S ALREADY LEFT THE DOCK BOLIVIA IS PICKING UP.
I DON'T BE NECESSARY--
--I'D FORGOT THAT! BUT A BOMB ON THIS BOAT TOO
WELL, THE COAST GUARD'LL PICK HIM UP AND BRING HIM BACK SO HE CAN STAND TRIAL WITH YOU BEFORE THE INTERNATIONAL COURT!
"THE NEXT DAY AT THE INTERNATIONAL COURT".
I WANT TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR CLEARING THE GOOD NAME OF BOLIVIA.
IT ALL GOES TO PROVE THAT YOU SHOULDN'T JUDGE WHETHER A COUNTRY IS GOOD OR BAD BY LOOKING ONLY AT ITS SIZE!
BOLIVIA IS HOLDING A NEW ELECTION. I HOPE THEY PICK A BETTER MAN FOR PREMIER -- SOME
VOTING IS A DEMOCRATIC PRIVILEGE. THE LEAST THE PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW IS EVERYTHING ABOUT THE MAN FOR WHOM THEY VOTE.

Snap! Crackle! Pop!
Help Land a Prize
KEEP FIGHTING, JIM— HE'S A WHOPPER!
I'M ALL IN— PUFF! GOT TO GIVE UP
GIVE UP?
NOT WHILE—
WE'RE HERE!
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!
WAIT 'TIL— JIM HEARS— THIS!
HEAR RICE KRISPIES! N YOU COME, FISH — GOT ANOTHER DATE
WOW, LOOK AT HIM REEL IN NOW.
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!
GOT H M, J M! SAY— YOU'VE LANDED A PRIZE
SOME SOAP! HE'S A REAL FISHERMAN!
GANGWAY FOLKS— MY PRIZE IS...
KELLOGG'S RICE KRISPIES! I'D LAND A WHALE FOR THEM!
HEY-LEAVE SOME FOR US!
HI HI HI! ASK MOM FOR
THE ONLY CEREAL THAT CRACKLES IN MILK!
"NOTHER ONE' RICE CEREAL WITH KIDS!
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!
Kellogg's
RICE KRISPIES
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!

SWIFTY SEAVER WINS FOR BEAVER

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY

HEAR THE BAD NEWS SWIFTY? THREE OF OUR MEN CAN'T RUN IN THE TRACK MEET TOMORROW! RED ROCK CAMP WILL LICK US FOR SURE!
ALL LOOKS MIGHTY BAD TO THE FELLAS THAT DIDN'T CAMP...
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! I'M RUNNING IN ALL THREE EVENTS—AND I'M OUT TO WIN
SEE SWIFTY THAT'S A LOT OF RUNNING FOR ONE MAN. I KNOW YOU'RE GOOD BUT I THINK YOU CAN LOSE!
JUST WAIT 'N SHOOS, MR. WISE GAVE ME A HOT TIP ON HOW...
THE GREAT TRACK MEET BEGINS—
ATTA BOY SWIFTY!
I HOPE SWIFTY CAN KEEP IT UP.
BEAVER CAMP WINS THE MEET!
YEAH SWIFTY
NOTTA MAN.
NICE WORK, SWIFTY. TOLD YOU "P-F" CANVAS SHOES WOULD GIVE YOU EXTRA STAYING POWER.
THANKS FOR THE TIP MR. WISE. MY LEGS NEVER FELT "KEED" AT ALL! "P-F" SURE MAKES A DIFFERENCE!
"P-F"? WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT MR. WISE SAID ABOUT "P-F"
GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER
THE RIBBED MIDSOLE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL NORMAL POSITION.
THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ABSORBS CONCRETE FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT
"P-F"
PATENT APPLIED FOR
B.F.Goodrich AND HOOD RUBBER CO.
NOTTA "TEAM"! THEY'VE ALL GOT "P-F" CANVAS SHOES NOW.

HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

FREE BOOK

CHARLES ATLAS.

WHAT A HIT!

NOW FOR A

CURTISS **Baby Ruth** CANDY

Buy 'em or Bake 'em!

Good Fun : It's a good old American custom, to relax with the gang and enjoy a tempting **Baby Ruth** bar. The minute you bite into that chewy delicious candy, you know it's the best you can buy.

Good Food : You need lots of energy to keep up with the team. **Baby Ruth** candy is rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy ... contains other vital ingredients, too.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY - Producers of Fine Foods - CHICAGO 13, ILL.